

*Wilderness House Literary Review 3/1*

*Lainie Senechal*

**Sketch #27**

*(from Sketches of Lake Attitash)*

Winter's vacation:

warm mists,  
whiter than snow,  
rise from vales.

Rainbows follow rain  
that follows rainbows.

Juncos, small winged  
wisps of gray clouds,  
land on lawn;  
search for seed  
among brown grasses.

Water flows  
down streets, over banks,  
into large puddles  
that block the road.

Rain polishes ice  
on lake's surface,  
a looking-glass  
for the sky.

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**Sketch #17**

*(from Sketches of Lake Attitash)*

Above black clouds  
sun lays a silver sheen  
on lake's surface  
before it sinks into the gloom.  
A pair of loons catch fish  
in center of light, while swallows  
dart near shore.  
They swoop so close  
but I cannot perceive  
the prey they seek.

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**Sketch #11**

*(from Sketches of Lake Attitash)*

At end of storm  
breeze plays frivolously  
among fronds of hemlock.  
Sun finally appears  
above streaks of solemn clouds;  
ignites frost along branches,  
party lights above the lake.  
It is hard to be bothered  
by this blizzard  
for rain softens the snow  
and birds sing  
their mating song.